

RAVISHER STILL AT LARGE

No Tangible Clue to the Whereabouts of James Carr.

HIS VICTIM SLIGHTLY BETTER

Tramps Arrested at Washington Junction on Suspicion Released—Report That Carr Was Seen at Cabin John's—Description Sent Broadcast and a Reward Offered.

Notwithstanding the fact that every effort possible has been made to capture James Carr, the fiend who assaulted and so brutally treated the eleven-year-old child Rosa Robinson, he has not been apprehended.

Tuesday afternoon Inspector Hollibaugh sent out telegrams giving a full description of Carr and offering a liberal reward for his capture.

The first reply to these telegrams was received about 10 o'clock yesterday morning from Constable Thomas, at Washington Junction, about forty-five miles from Washington, stating that three suspicious men had just been arrested at that point.

From the description given it was thought that one of the men might be Carr.

When the telegram regarding the arrest of the three men at Washington Junction was received, Lieut. Teeple, of the Second precinct, had a consultation with each of the five men held as suspects at this station.

Charles Baldwin, one of the prisoners, stated to the lieutenant that he thought Carr was one of the men. According to his statement, Carr and several of his companions had planned to start for Pittsburgh and Chicago, and it had been agreed that several of them should meet at Washington Junction yesterday.

It is understood that Carr had been contemplating leaving Washington for several weeks, and that the assault happened as he was about to start for Pittsburgh. Inspector Hollibaugh detailed Detective Boyd to go to Washington Junction, and to find out if any of the men was the man wanted.

They proved to be four tramps who left Washington last night and gave their names as Charles France, No. 600 Spring street northwest; George Patterson, 1830 Fourth street northwest; James Kefer, 40 K street northeast, and James Robinson, East St. Louis.

Throughout the night a vigilant search for Carr has been kept up, and detectives are at work in every section where he was known to hang out.

Carr's usual work was the chief topic of conversation yesterday and if he is caught, the police had best keep a close eye on him, as it is said that he and his friends are ready to take the law in their own hands.

Little Rosa Robinson was somewhat improved last night, and Dr. Lochbort, who has been attending her, now hopes that she will recover. It will be a long time, however, before she will be able to walk. All Tuesday night the child was in a wild delirium, and tossed restlessly upon her bed, striving furiously and trying out, "Oh, go away, please let me go." Time and again she repeated this sentence and seemed to still imagine that she was in the hands of her merciless assailant.

Yesterday, however, she was more calm and her mind was clearer than it has been at any time since the attack, and she was consequently able to give a more lucid statement of the circumstances surrounding the assault than she has been in position to do before.

It now develops that the facts correspond with those learned by Detective Boyd, that probably the only person in the house at the time was Carr's youngest brother, Joseph, who is eleven years old, Fletcher, and perhaps some of the other young men who were present on the night of the assault.

It is now believed that they left just prior to the assault, probably at the time Carr started for Robinson's store to get the milk.

According to the statements of the brother and the colored woman, who saw Carr when he seized Rosa and dragged her through the back door and into the house, Carr as soon as he had gotten inside the house thrust the lad out into the back yard and pulled the door against him. Joe then went away and was not seen until about 2 o'clock yesterday morning, when two officers went to the house and found him there asleep with a companion, whom he had gotten to stay with him, as he was afraid to remain in the house alone.

He was doubled his Carr's intention to kill the girl, after he had committed the outrage, and it is little short of miraculous that she escaped with her life. First, he had seized her violently and pulled her into the house, then he struggled with her, and finally he was able to get her into the back yard, where he found that he could not accomplish his purpose by killing and entombing the child in the back yard.

Thence he took her by the back and dragged her into one of the rooms on the second floor, and the spots are to be seen on her head now where the hair was pulled out by the roots.

After Carr had succeeded and had torn the girl's clothing into tatters, he left her lying helpless upon the bed. Then, arising, he threatened to kill her if she told anyone what had happened. The child screamed, whereupon Carr produced a pistol, and putting it at her victim, repeated his threat. Then as it determined to take no chances of her testifying against him, he burst into a fit of rage, "Well, I might as well finish it now. I'll show you if I can find some bullets to put in this girl."

So saying he withdrew into another room and went to rummaging and a lot of boxes and refuse in search of cartridges, when, however, he was unable to find any, he turned with a great effort managed to crawl down the stairs and escaped, running to her home.

As a further evidence of the truth of the child's story and Carr's purpose to kill her, a Times reporter, who yesterday gained admittance to the home, found amid the debris the revolver, an ugly-looking weapon of the building party, which Carr had neglected to take with him in his flight. It is a seven-shooter, and every chamber was loaded. In their search of the house the police had overlooked it.

There are many who believe that Carr has left the city and will never be caught, while others believe he is hiding in the city until things have quieted down, when he will attempt to get out of town. What was thought to be a clue to his hiding

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Young Wife Swallows a Powder and Dies in Spasms.

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It was known that the young woman had not lived happily with her husband, and the rumor became current that she had taken her own life.

This belief was strengthened when it was known that young William Cross, her husband, a navy yard machinist, had called at the house and had been assaulted by the brother of his wife.

It was late Tuesday night when young Cross received a message to come at once to the home of his wife's mother, that his wife was very ill and not expected to live.

Without any fear of personal violence the husband hurried to his wife's home, and as he entered the door received a blow from his brother-in-law, and an instant afterwards was struck on the left arm with a large coach shell, inflicting an ugly and painful wound.

Seeing that there would be trouble young Cross decided that discretion was the better part of valor and he fled without stopping for his brother-in-law's words with his estranged brother-in-law.

Before the trouble took place on the front steps of the O'Neill home the young wife had breathed her last and was then lying on a lounge in her mother's room, where she had asked to be permitted to die.

He died early in the evening. During the evening Mrs. Cross had complained of feeling worse than usual and sent for Dr. J. W. Herbert, the family physician, who left a prescription consisting of some kind of powder. About 11 o'clock Mrs. Cross took a powder and shortly afterward was seized with a spasm.

State member of the family went for Dr. Charles Emmens, 1919 G street, and he was near 1 o'clock before that physician arrived, and when he did he found her beyond the help of a physician.

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In the case of Dr. Charles Emmens said: "I was called to the O'Neill home about 1 o'clock, I suppose, Tuesday night. I was told that a lady was very ill, and, of course, I got there as soon as possible.

"When I reached the house I found the lady dead, and she had had a spasm of some kind after taking a powder, which had been left for her by another physician. Not knowing anything of the character of the case, I, of course, did not issue a certificate of death. I would not do it, because I knew nothing of the cause of the death, and I was not present when the difficulty between Mr. O'Neill and Mr. Cross took place. I absolutely know nothing except that when I got there the young woman was dead, and that I heard from outsiders that there was something mysterious about her death. That is all I know. There will be no death certificate issued by me."

"Do you think the lady committed suicide?" the doctor was asked.

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"I have been the family physician of Mr. O'Neill for a long time. I have been attending his daughter, Mrs. Cross, several weeks. All this talk about her committing suicide is simply rot. Last May, I think it was, when she quit her husband, I was called in, and I found the child had known her since childhood—in a broken down condition. The cause of this I do not know. I have heard her and members of the family say that her husband did not treat her right. I know that the girl died from failure, and I know what I am talking about."

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"Yes, sir," he said, in reply to a question, "I did have some trouble last night when I went to the home of my wife's mother. Her mother had sent for me, and when I went to the house I was met by Ed O'Neill, who came down the stairs and planted a healthy right hander on my left cheek and made me a large coach shell and made an ugly wound on my left arm. I saw I was not wanted by some members of the family and, of course, I got and got in short order. I would not have gone to the house, but my wife's mother sent for me, telling me that Emma had died, and I went to see if I could do anything for her. I loved my wife and this treatment on the part of her brother does not keep me from loving her memory.

This morning I sent a note to the house telling them that I would pay every expense of her funeral, although there is no legal claim in the world that I should do so."

Just at this point Mrs. Cross, mother of the young man, broke in with:

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MAKING GOLD OF SILVER

The Alchemists of Old Outdone by Dr. S. H. Emmens.

HIS MARVELOUS DISCOVERY

Six Tons of His Product Worth Nearly \$1,000 Have Been Accepted by the United States Assay Office—His Eminence as a Scientist—The Inventor of Emmensite.

New York, July 28.—Gold is being manufactured on Staten Island. The precious metal is being artificially produced, not by the old-fashioned process of extraction from auriferous ore, but by transmutation from the less precious metal, silver.

Dr. Stephen H. Emmens, when he first made this announcement about a year ago, was scientifically laughed at for his pains.

He was called a joyful dreamer and a crank. Now Dr. Emmens believes that the laugh is turned. He is able to point to the fact that his artificial gold has stood the tests of the United States Assay Office in Wall street, and that the office has purchased six tons of his product, aggregating 75,000 ounces in weight and worth nearly \$1,000 in value.

Dr. Emmens does not insist that his product is gold. He is satisfied if it meets all the tests for determining the precious metal. He calls his first product "Argentaurum" (silver gold), a name coming at once its properties and origin.

The books of the United States assay office contain the following records of purchases of bullion, delivered during 1897, by Newton W. Emmens, a son of the inventor:

	Weight.	Finesse.	Net
April 11.....	7.06	820	\$93.4
April 22.....	8.41	815	\$102.10
May 1.....	10.00	840	\$120.00
May 2.....	12.12	880	\$133.12
June 1.....	10.14	875	\$120.25
July 2.....	12.12	880	\$133.12
Total.....	75.88		\$900.00

The figures and value of the last lot, which was turned in at the Assay Office only on Monday, have not yet been determined, and the value assigned is an estimate. Andrew Mason, superintendent of the Assay Office, says that its appearance would indicate about the same grade of fineness as that possessed by the other ingots.

The joke of it is that the Argentaurum, as Dr. Emmens claims, made from the much-denied Mexican silver dollars, which were held up during the last national campaign as a terrible example of financial ruin.

Gold and impact do the work of transmuting the cheaper metal into the precious standard of all values. Lots of cold and plenty of impact, Dr. Emmens says. How they are applied is his secret.

It must not be understood for a moment that Dr. Mason is willing to concede that this gold is produced from silver by transmutation or any other alchemical process. All he knows is that Newton W. Emmens, who brought the ingots to the assay office, says that his father made them for the Jacksonville fair, as Jackson has been interpreted with reference to political pap.

Mr. Triplett made a splendid run for the place of convention delegate, while at the same time Dr. Emmens was elected vice president of the union, Mr. Robinson occupies a commanding place as foreman in the Government printing proofroom office, a good valuable ground for electioneering, and Mr. Irwin is an old printer and an old soldier, two honorable records. Mr. Triplett is editor of the Evening Times of the Government Printing Office, and Mr. Robinson is foreman of the Evening Times composition room. He was generally regarded as the down town candidate, and by the way, the down town candidate has been elected only once in the past twenty-five years.

While there was a great deal of interest manifested in the election at all the chapels, that interest was not projected far into the night. Recent experiences with the heavy vote of this union have taught that the result can be known only by the day after the election, with all the expert force the union puts on the work.

There were very few fingers in the secretary's chapel headquarters, where the vote was being tallied as fast as tabular and revised by the returning board, which was in executive session, and with no chance of an adjournment until after noon today.

In fact, at 2 o'clock this morning only six out of the twenty-seven chapels had been canvassed and the result certified. Up to that time only one, P. O. division, had been counted, and that was only by the gospel that a guess could be had of the result. It was conceded all round that the contest would be between Robinson and Triplett. Some said it would be a close election—the majority said this.

And others, of course, were plain. Dr. Emmens, of course, was the man, and that Triplett's vote would do him credit and honor.

Some of the candidates as will appear hereafter, made Robinson's vote 150 and Triplett, 65.

For vice president—A. J. Arnold, 56; For delegate to C. L. U.—E. M. Blake, 50; For secretary—William M. Garrett, 23; For treasurer—John J. Higgins, 24; For foreman—J. W. Baird, 24; For doorkeeper—J. L. Fechtig, 18; N. O. Stoops, 12.

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NERVE FORCE

Vitality, and Constitution All Mean the Same Thing.

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It is not generally known that Dr. Walker has recently discovered that every organ in the body is under the control of a Nervous Force, and that the cause of all diseases is a weakness of this force. The most important of these are located in the brain to support a nerve center. The most important of these are located in the brain to support a nerve center. The most important of these are located in the brain to support a nerve center.

Dr. Walker

141 Penn. Ave. Adj. Willard's Hotel.

\$5.00 A MONTH

Is the highest